

# The McArthur Democrat.

NO NORTH, NO SOUTH, UNDER THE CONSTITUTION, BUT A SACRED MAINTENANCE OF THAT INSTRUMENT AND THE UNION.

VOL. 13.

MARTIN, VINTON COUNTY, OHIO, MAY, 18, 1865.

NO 41

**The McArthur Democrat.**  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
**E. A. BRATTON.**  
OFFICE:

In Bratton's Building, East of Court House, in State.

## TERMS, CASH.

The Democrat will be sent one year for Two Dollars; Six Months, for One Dollar; Three Months, for Fifty Cents.  
All papers will be discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

## TERMS FOR ADVERTISING.

One square one insertion, \$1.00  
Each additional insertion, .50  
Cards one year, 5.00  
Notice of appointment of a Justice of the Peace, 3.00  
Notice of appointment of a Notary Public, 3.00  
Editorial notices per line, 10  
Yearly advertisements will be charged \$50.00 per column per annum.  
And in proportionate rates for less than a column, and for less time.  
Ten lines mention charged as one square, and all advertisements as legal notices must be paid in advance.  
The above must be complied with.  
All payments must be made to the Proprietor, as we have no agents.

## The Democrat a Job Office.

We are prepared to execute with neatness, dispatch and at prices that defy competition, all kinds of Job Work, such as—

## BOOKS.

PAMPHLETS,  
HAND BILLS,  
SHOW BILLS,  
POSTERS,  
PROGRAMMES

## BILL HEADS.

BLANKS of all KINDS,  
SHIPPING BILLS,  
LABELS, &c., &c.

We are also prepared to execute with neatness, dispatch and at prices that defy competition, all kinds of Job Work, such as—

## CONSTABLE & SHELVE.

Attorneys at Law,

Claim Agents, Real Estate Agents and Conveyancers.

**McArthur, Vinton Co. O.**

Office on Main Street, two doors east of E. D. Dodge's Store.

Will attend promptly to all business in their care, in the Counties of Vinton, Adams, Pike and Scioto.

January 19th 1865.—tf.

**E. A. BRATTON,**

Attorney at Law and

GENERAL CLAIM AGENT.

**McArthur, Ohio.**

Being licensed by the U. S. for the purpose of attending to the presentation and collection of every description of claims against the United States, and State of Ohio, including the Morgan land claims.

Bounties and Arrears of Pay

Procured.

PENSIONS for wounded and disabled soldiers and seamen, and for the heirs of soldiers and seamen who have died and been killed in the service. I would say to my friends, that he will attend promptly to their business and moderate terms.

June 18th 1864.

**D. B. SHIVEL,**

Attorney at Law,

**McARTHUR, OHIO.**

Two doors East of E. D. Dodge's Store.

Having just recovered from a severe attack of the "Oil Fever," which caused a temporary absence from his office, takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he is again at his post, where he may be found at all times ready to give prompt attention to the various branches of his profession in this, and adjoining Counties.

Jan. 5th, 1865. 3—mo.

**PLYMOUTH HOUSE**

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO

—BY—

**CHARLES HIGGINS.**

This House fronts on the Steam Boat landing, and near the Railroad Depot. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of Guests.

Sept., 1863.—1yr.

**VALLEY HOUSE.**

**SCOTT & POLLARD.**

PROPRIETORS

FORMERLY OF "MILK HOUSE," WHEELING, W. VA., 29, '63.—1yr

**A. CONDEE, M.D., & ISAMINGER, M.D.**

**CONDEE & ISAMINGER.**

**PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS**

**McArthur, Ohio.**

Will attend promptly and carefully to the practice of their profession in all its branches.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO SURGERY.

an. 5th, 1865. 1f.

**FRESH CAN FRUIT.**

PINE-APPLES, Peaches, Strawberries, Blackberries, Green Peas just received, and for sale at the Drug Store of

**D. A. CONDEE.**

## Lines on the Celebration of Peace.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

And is it thus ye welcome Peace,  
From mouths of forty-pounding Bore?  
O cease, exploding Cannonal cease,  
Least Peace, affrighted, shun our shores!

Not so the quiet Quon should come;  
But like a Nurse to still our fear,  
With silences of List, demurely dumb,  
And Wool or Cotton in her Ear!

She asks for no triumphal Arch;  
No steeple for their rory Tongues;  
Down, Drumsticks, down! She needs no March  
Or blasted Trumps from brazen Lungs.

She wants no Noise of mobbing Throats  
To tell that She is drawing nigh;  
Why this Parade of scarlet Coats,  
When War has closed his blood-shot Eye!

Returning to Domestic Loves,  
When War has ceased with all its Ills,  
Captains should come like sucking Doves,  
With Olive Branches in Bills.

No need there is of vulgar Shout,  
Bells, Cannons, Trumpets, Fife and Drum,  
And Soldiers marching all about,  
To let Us know that Peace is come.

O, mild should be the Signs, and meek,  
Sweet Peace's Advent to proclaim!  
Hence her noiseful Foot should speak,  
And echo should repeat the same.

Lo! where the soldier walks, alas!  
With Scars received on Foreign Grounds;  
Shall We consume in colored Glass  
The Oil that should be poured in Wounds!

The bleeding Gaps of War to close,  
With whizzing Rickett fight-avail!  
Will Squibs enliven Orphans' Woes!  
Or Crackers cheer the Widows' Tale!

## Example for Landlords.

"Well Mary," said Mr. Early to his wife as he came in one blustering cold morning in last December, and drew near the ruddy coal fire; "well Mary, not such a bad day for business after all." And he threw off his snow-sprinkled overcoat, laying it down on the mantel-piece, and his wife had drawn before the fire for his own accommodation, while the snow fell in a shower over the warm cushion.

"How, John?" replied his wife, as she looked up with a cheery smile. "This is rent day, you know, and collecting rent is not always a prosperous business. It is like pulling a tooth, to get money from some people. Now there's old Ruggles, he gives the money as grudgingly as though he was not able to pay three times the amount, which I know he is. And Joe Finch, I suppose he did have a hard time to raise it, but he made quite as hard a job of paying it."

"Oh, never mind, husband; I hope you weren't hard on him; work is dull, you know, and money difficult to get."

"I acknowledge the truth of the concluding portion of your remark; money is hard to get, even when it is honestly due—and so I found it to-day. But I succeeded tolerably after all. Even the Widow Webb paid to the last cent, and that is more than I hoped for."

"Oh, John!" said his wife, in a deprecating tone.

Mr. Early seemed to wince a little under the implied reproach, and so said, apparently in self justification, "Why, Mary, business is business and why shouldn't she pay her rent as well as anybody else?"

Now, Mr. Early was not by any means a hard hearted man. Yet for some time he had placed him in the position of landlord, and between tenants that couldn't pay, and tenants that would not pay, he had finally been drilled into an outward seeming of hardness. Whenever he anticipated uncommon difficulty in the discharge of his duties he repeated to himself the old maxim that "business is business," and steel-ed himself to the task.

Yet his wife knew that within this tough shell there was the soft kernel of a heart, for she had more than once found it, and so after a short time of silence and reflection on her part, she resolved to try if she could not reach it again.

"John," said she, "how much was her rent?"

"Pho! nothing! Don't trouble yourself about that. Why, it wasn't as much as that last silk of yours cost and you know you teased me into buying that, saying it was such a trifle."

"Well, how much was it?" persisted Mrs. Early.

"If you must know, the quarter's rent amounted to fifteen dollars; and

he said it to, without a word of grumbling."

"It is a small sum to you and me, I know; but do you not think she must have struggled to raise it?"

"Business is business, you know, and it is not in my way to think how the money is raised, so that it is raised."

"Oh, John!" again repeated his wife. There was a kind of magic in these words. They possessed a power over him which she was aware of and he felt.

"Well, never mind, Mary; don't trouble yourself about it. It's all over now, and it can't be helped. Only, if you say so, I won't be quite as hard next time."

I do say so, John, said she, rising with a womanlike instinct, and seating herself beside him, feeling that if she wished to gain her point, she must make use of a wife's best arguments.

"There," said she, as she wound her fingers caressingly through his hair, I know you did not mean to be so exacting, but you were so, after all. I heard only a day or two ago, that Mrs. Webb and her daughter had a very hard time to get along this Fall, their only dependence for support is their needle and that, you know, is very slender one. Now, they have both overworked themselves to raise this money that you have received today, and Kate has been sick, and fears are entertained that she will go into a decline."

"So bad as that! I did not know it. I know you didn't, for I am sure you have to good a heart to drive a poor girl into her grave, and leave a widowed mother friendless and alone in the world just for the sake of a few dollars, which you would never miss if you did not have. Now, do you not think you ought to make amends in some way for your thoughtless act of cruelty?"

"Why yes, if I only knew how. If you choose, you can take the money back again, and tell them I wouldn't have been in such a hurry about the rent, if I had known just how the case stood."

"Well, give it to me. My! how full your pocket book is!" she exclaimed, in affected wonder, as he unrolled the ponderous port folio stuffed and crammed with notes and silver. Thank you. But so long as you have your money out, you may as well give me a little more at once, and it will save me the trouble of asking you again. There don't scold so it's only a trifle I want. Not so much as those far will cost that you are going to me for a Christmas present."

Fur! Whew! I hadn't heard of them before."

"Oh, I know you haven't yet," she replied, coaxingly, "but you will, between now and Christmas—unless you give me what money I want now. Let me see; the furs you are going to buy me will cost seventy-five dollars; I'll let you off till next Winter if you will give me—oh don't stare so—thirty-five dollars now."

"Thirty-five dollars! What in—"

"Never mind the exclamation now said she with a roguish smile, laying her hand on a pretty one it was too, over his mouth. "Count out the money first, and I'll give you leave to express your astonishment afterward."

Tell me first what you want it for, said Mr. Early, as soon as his speech was restored him, taking advantage of a husband's prerogative, a right established by precedent, at least, of questioning in such matters.

"Tell you what I want it for? Oh of course I will. I am going to invest it for you. It will bring in a hundred per cent, and more, too, just as long as Mrs. Webb is a tenant of yours."

"How—what do you mean?"

Why, don't you see—there's two tens there in that roll, and plenty of fives—holding out the same pretty hand that had so unceremoniously dammed up the river of speech flowing from her husband's mouth but a moment before—"only thirty-five dollars, you know, which, with the fifteen I've got will make fifty in all; and I am going to provide Mrs. Webb and Catherine the means of paying their rent easily every quarter as soon as it is due. To be sure as I have told you that they depended on sewing for a living; and now that sewing machines have thrown seamstresses almost out of business, it is very hard for two poor women, with delicate health, to scrape together sixty dollars every year to pay their rent with, and provide themselves with the necessary of

life besides. So I am going to buy them such an article that," said she, pointing to a splendid sewing machine that made a conspicuous article of furniture in the room, which some kind friend—not you of course—was it really you, though? I never suspected anything half so sensible of you—sent me last New Year; and a more acceptable present I never received, and somebody never did, and never will make a better investment of his money than that—unless he thinks fit to give me the thirty-five dollars I want now. Don't you see how, with that in the house, I have already saved you more than it has cost, by doing my own sewing, and have still found plenty of time to fold my hands besides? And with such a machine Mrs. Webb and Kate could make themselves comparatively independent."

"Well, well, Mary, when a man is defeated by his own wife he doesn't exactly like, for his dignity sake, to acknowledge it. It is equivalent to letting her wear the—you know what."

"Oh! never mind your dignity. I was never particularly impressed by it; and as for wearing the articles of which you speak, any smart wife manages to do that anyhow, just as I do now when you give me that—ten and ten are twenty, and five are twenty-five and ten are thirty-five, and fifteen I have already makes fifty. That's right and you are a dear good husband."

The pretty delicate hand closed over the coveted treasure, and the full rosy lips performed their appropriate office and it was hard to tell which seemed to be the best satisfied, husband or wife.

Before many days went by, there was a joyful surprise at the unpretending dwelling of Widow Webb and her daughter. Catherine, a delicate girl of eighteen or thereabouts, seemed pale and emaciated from recent illness, but at the sight of the splendid and elaborate sewing machine—that at first she could not believe but it had been left there by mistake, until she had read and reread more than once the accompanying card with her own name in full, and the number of her residence upon it,—the blood danced joyfully from her heart up to her cheeks, and tinged in her very fingers' ends at the certain prospect of better days in store for them.

At first they could obtain no clue to their kind benefactors; but the truth finally leaked out. And if ever gratitude swelled the hearts of human beings, it did theirs toward their landlord, whom they had hitherto considered so harsh and unrelenting, and his pretty kind hearted wife.

When the rent day came, Mr. Early had not to call upon Mrs. Webb for his money. It was promptly brought to him and paid so carefully, that he had half a mind to try the experiment of a sewing machine on each of his tenants to see if it would have an equally good effect. "Only Othello like, I should find my occupation gone, said he and would have nothing to do but sit over the fire."

"And make love to me," interposed his wife.

"—and wait for the money to come to me, while I lose my business habits entirely."

**Important Protest of the Mexican Minister Against the reported Sale or Hypothecation of Mexican Territory to France.**

SENOR ROMERO TO MR. SEWARD.

MEXICAN LEGATION IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, WASHINGTON, Feb. 8, 1865.

The undersigned, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the Mexican Republic, has the honor of addressing himself to the Hon. Wm. H. Seward, Secretary of State of the United States, for the purpose of protesting, in the most explicit and formal manner, against the cession that the ex-Archduke of Austria, Ferdinand Maximilian, has made or is about to make to the French Government, of various of the States of the Mexican Republic.

The undersigned will be permitted to recall to the Hon. William Seward, that in the interview which he had the honor to have with him on the 19th of January last, he read to him a letter written in the city of Mexico on the 23th of December last, the latest date yet received in this country from that city, in which the information was communicated, by a well informed and thoroughly

reliable person, that the French agents in that city had proposed to the Mexican Republic, an arrangement that the Emperor of the French had sent to Mexico, by virtue of which there should be ceded to France the Mexican States of Tamaulipas, Nuevo Leon, Coahuila, part of those of San Luis Potosi, Zacatecas, Durango, and Chihuahua, and nearly all of Sonora with the peninsula of Lower California, the dividing being formed by the river Yaqui, on the Pacific, and the Panama, on the Gulf, up to their respective sources, and by a straight line thence from one point to the other. That to render acceptable the cession of so considerable a part of the Mexican territory, the assurance was given that France would establish, in the ceded territory, a military colony, which would be under her immediate protection, and which would place the rest of the country under cover from the filibuster attacks of the United States. That it would be the means of liquidating the so called debt which France claims against Mexico, and would facilitate the raising of three hundred millions for the treasury of the usurper. It was also added, in order to render less sensible so considerable a loss of territory, that the States referred to had never belonged to Mexico, more than in name, having always been dominated by chiefs who have never respected the orders of the Central Government of Mexico, and that, as they were destined to be lost, either by falling into the hands of the French, or of the United States, in such alternative it was not to be doubted for a moment which extreme would be preferable.

In the same letter it was stated that this arrangement had not yet been submitted to the usurper, and it was intimated, that it was probable that he might hesitate, and even manifest some opposition to it, before accepting it. But it was added, that would, however, be of no importance, for either the usurper had no will of his own, or he was obliged to yield it when in opposition to that of his protector. Besides, it was not to be presumed that he was specially interested in the fate of a country which was not his own, where less than four years ago he was known even by name to the immense majority of the nation, which he himself only knew by name, to which he had been carried and where he is sustained by foreign bayonets, and where the blood of the Mexican patriots who defend their independence is still being shed to satisfy his blind ambition for power, which, for his own punishment, he exacts only in name.

The undersigned always has believed the Emperor of the French would terminate in this manner his intervention in Mexico, when he should become convinced that it would not be possible to hold the whole republic as a French colony, and he so had the honor of expressing himself to the Hon. William H. Seward in the communication which he addressed to him on the 27th of December, 1862, and which the President sent to the House of Representatives among the documents relative to the affairs of Mexico, communicated with his message of the 4th of February, 1863.

What was then, however, merely conjecture, although well founded, has now, through the passage of time and the development of events, come to be a fact.

The news received from Mexico, from an entirely reliable source, has been confirmed by news received simultaneously from San Francisco, in California, and from Paris, and this coincidence, together with other antecedents which the undersigned has of this affair, leaves not the slightest doubt that if the proposed arrangement has not taken place, it is on the eve of being verified.

This certainly obliges the undersigned, in compliance with his duty as the representative of the Mexican nation, to protest energetically against all arrangements made by the Ex-Archduke of Austria, in the name of Mexico, with the Emperor of the French, or with any other government, by which the Mexican territory is sought to be alienated or hypothecated, or by which the responsibility of the country of the undersigned is in any way compromised.

In addressing himself to the Government of the United States, the undersigned does not believe it necessary to detain himself in manifesting that the Ex Archduke of Austria on

ly represents in Mexico the Emperor of the French, by whose army he was carried to that republic and is sustained in it, and that, for this reason, any arrangement made between the Ex Archduke and the Emperor of the French has the same obligatory force and no other, for the Mexican nation, that one concluded between the said Emperor of the French and General Bazaine, the Commander-in-chief of the French forces in Mexico, would have.

The undersigned has not believed it necessary to await the official news of the conclusion of such arrangement, in order to protest against it. It is of a gravity and transcendence, not only for the interests of Mexico but for all the American continent, that he has believed he would be lacking in his most sacred duty to allow a single moment to pass without taking such step.

The undersigned deems it convenient, in justification of his course in this affair, to recall to the Honorable Secretary of State of the United States an occurrence somewhat similar to the present, in which the representatives of the French Government in Mexico protested against a treaty celebrated between Mexico and the United States, of much less transcendence than the present, upon only the vague news, more or less well founded, that they received, that such treaty had been concluded, and before they had official information of its celebration.

After the rupture of the European allies at Orizaba, and when France alone remained making war upon Mexico, the Minister of the United States in that republic concluded a treaty with the Mexican government, by virtue of which the United States were to loan to Mexico eleven millions of dollars, Mexico hypothecating for the payment of the sum, the public lands of the republic, the unsold national property, before called ecclesiastical property, and the bonds and notes outstanding for such property already sold.

This treaty was signed in the city of Mexico, on the 6th of April, 1862, and as it failed to receive the ratification of the Government of the United States, was, of course, never officially published, and only rumors, more or less well founded, with respect to its object and stipulations, were circulated. Notwithstanding this, the representatives of the Emperor of the French addressed to the Mexican Government, under date of the 15th of April, already cited, a note, in which they stated that they had been informed that said Government had concluded a treaty with a foreign government, in which there was sold, ceded, transferred, or hypothecated to the latter a part of the lands and public revenues of Mexico, to the whole of which lands and revenues they assumed France had a right by virtue of the fraudulent reclamations of her subjects.

A copy of this protest was inclosed to the Honorable Secretary of State by the undersigned, with the note which he had the honor to address to him on the 21 of June, 1863.

The undersigned avails himself of this opportunity to renew to the Hon. William H. Seward the assurance of his most distinguished consideration.

M. ROMERO.

To the Hon. WILLIAM H. SEWARD

A STRANGE STORY ABOUT MR. LINCOLN.—Three years ago, the gentleman I spoke of told us a story of Mr. Lincoln, which I have not thought of since, until now. When Mr. Lincoln, which received the news of his first election, he came home to tell Mrs. Lincoln about it. She was up stairs in the bedroom, and after telling the news, in walking about the room his eye fell upon the bureau glass. Immediately he threw himself down upon the lounge, and told Mrs. Lincoln he thought he must be ill, for he saw a second reflection of his face in the glass which he could not account for. It was perfect, but very pale. "Oh," said Mrs. Lincoln, "that means you will be re-elected—but I don't like its looking pale," she added, "that looks as if you would not live through your second term."

Mr. Lincoln himself told this to the friend I mentioned, and this gentleman told it to us in our parlor, soon after the first Ball Run battle. It made quite an impression upon me at the time, but one forgets such things. Was it not singular?—Correspondent of Country Gentleman.